

TO ACTIVATE

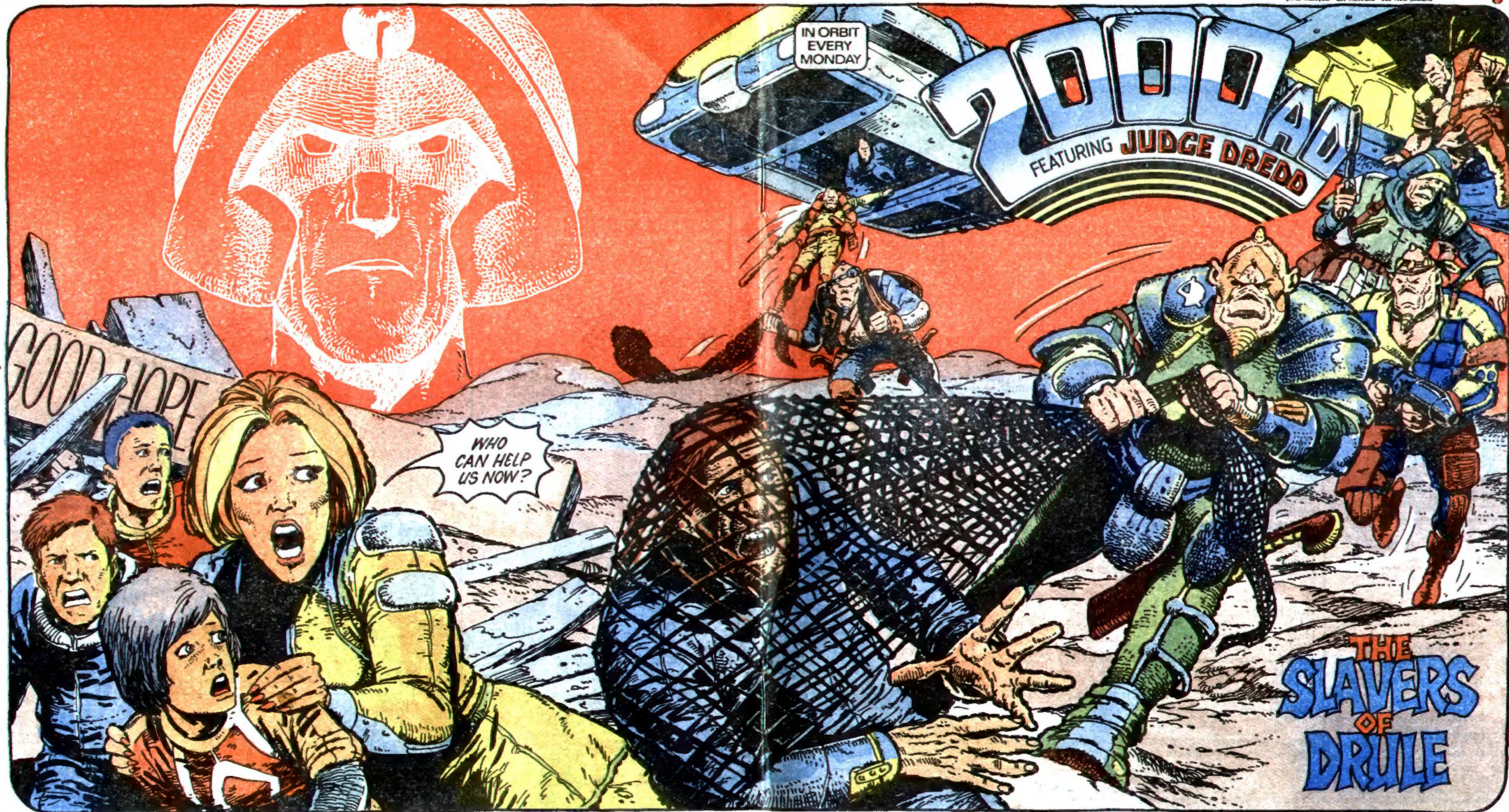
Boring Thungz, Earthlets! Here is another tarjazz pull-out poster for you to display on your bedroom wall. To detach the poster open the staples in the middle of the comic. Then, using a pair of sharp scissors, neatly trim off the sides up to the black line. Lastly, paste the poster on to a piece of cardboard which has been cut to size. Look out for another amazing cover poster soon!

PROG 425
6 JULY 85

NO ESCAPE FOR SMILEY'S PEOPLE!

24p

\$1.45 Malaysia 85c Australia 65c New Zealand



26 JULY 85

NERVE CENTRE

BORAG THUSGG, EARTHLETS.

This week, I, Tharg the Generous, bring you 5 thrill-powered stories, including the start of my new *Strontium Dog* adventure. Before you soup your circuits up, though, I wish to clarify certain events from last prog's Nerve Centre, in which no cash prizes were awarded. This was not *my* idea, nor were the answers to Terran letters the ones which I had programmed. I suspect that one of my droids – a *traitor* – substituted his own answers, and pocketed the Galactic Groats! I shall pay the cheated Terrans from my private Swiss account, so they can relax. As for the droid...when I discover his identity, he will suffer a terrible fate! If any imaginative Earthlets wish to propose a suitably gruesome punishment, send all written, drawn or computed ideas – marked *Suitably Gruesome Punishments*, please – to the Command Module at once!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

THARG



THARG THE TERMINATOR
Drawn by Earthlet Michael Whelan
Lester
£10 Winner

EASY WHEN YOU KNOW HOW...

Dear Tharg,

While looking through my back progs, I found something was wrong. In your 1981 Sci-Fi Special, on Page 53, there's a scan of Prog 167 showing its cover date of 31 MAY 80. Yet the *real* Prog 167 itself has a different cover date – 5 JULY 80! How do you explain that?

From Earthlet Zaphod, Bristol. £5 Winner.

Time warp.

SICK JOKE

Mighty Tharg,

I must describe a disease whose victims must have been met by all Squaxx dek Thargoiat some time or another. I call it "Suckerus Hysteriatus", and it occurs when someone laughs at you for reading 2000 AD. The cure is simple – leave the victim your copy of 2000 AD to read, and soon he will be buying it for himself!

From Earthlet Bill Stanley, Hemel Hempstead. £5 Winner.

It might be thrill-sucker hysteria, as you suggest. Then again, they might be laughing because they know you're about to give them a free copy of the galaxy's greatest comic.

THARGUS THARGUSSON

Dear Mighty One,

Every year our school holds a "Mastermind" competition, in which the contestants choose a specialist subject. When my friend Seamus Flaherty reached the finals, he chose...2000 AD! Some of the questions were: "Who is *Sláine*'s dwarf? What is his dragon's name? Who was The Mutant? What's the name of *Dredd*'s robot?", and so on. He did very well, and got a prize for his efforts. Because of this, I humbly beg that my friend be awarded the K.T.T. for spreading thall-

power in front of a large audience.

From Earthlet Nicholas Rhodes, Dublin. £5 Winner.

Congratulations, Earthlet Seamus Flaherty – you have scored a Krill Tro Thargo.

AAARGHH?

Dear Tharg,

I've been trying to write a poem about you. So far it reads:

I buy 2000 AD every week
And quite often my dad has a peek
But he never reads anything about Tharg
Instead he goes to the pub and has a larg

-er.

You see, nothing rhymes with 'Tharg'. Can you help?

From Earthlet Ed Matthews, Bristol. £5 Winner.

I can think of umpteen words to rhyme with my name. However, I prefer to allow budding Earthlet poets to work them out for themselves. Send all Thargian odes to the Nerve Centre. The best get printed, the verse get thrown away.



JUDGE DEDD
Drawn by Earthlet Alex Williams.
Hove. £10 Winner.

VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and
enclose it with your entry.

1.....

2.....

3.....

I Dislike:.....

My Age is.....

425

**JOHNNY ALPHA,
MUTANT BOUNTY-
HUNTER in
The
SLAVERS
of
DRULE**

Part
One

Strontium DOG

SMILEY'S WORLD, ON THE FAR FRINGES OF THE GALAXY, IS A HECK OF A NICE PLACE. SO HECK-OF-A-NICE, IN FACT, THAT OVER A MILLION COLONISTS HAVE BEEN WILLING TO PAY THE ASTRONOMICAL PRICE OF THE LONG HAUL OUT FROM EARTH.



OF COURSE, THE PUNITIVE TRANSPORT COSTS DISCOURAGE THE IMPORT OF HEAVY MACHINERY, AND SO THE NEW INHABITANTS OF SMILEY'S WORLD ARE FORCED TO CARVE OUT THEIR NEW LIVES FROM THE MATERIALS TO HAND.



BUT THEY WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY.

SMILEY'S WORLD ATTRACTS HECK OF A NICE PEOPLE —



2000AD
Credit Card:
SCRIPT ROBOT
ALAN GRANT
ART ROBOT
CARLOS EZQUERRA
LETTERING ROBOT
G.I.R. Mk. I
COMPU-73e

GEE, DAD— I THOUGHT WE CAME
HERE TO GET AWAY FROM THINGS
LIKE SCHOOL!

SCHOOL

NO, EDDIE. CRIME— POLLUTION—
OVERCROWDING— PEOPLE BOSSING
YOU AROUND— THAT'S WHAT WE
CAME TO GET AWAY FROM.



DON'T YOU WORRY, EDDIE—
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GO
TO SCHOOL, NOBODY WILL
MAKE YOU.

THAT'S THE WAY THINGS
ARE GOING TO BE ON
SMILEY'S WORLD!



MUM! DAD! STIG'S
CAUGHT A DUCK-
BILLED HOPPER!



RIDE HIM, STIG BOY!



YAAAAH!

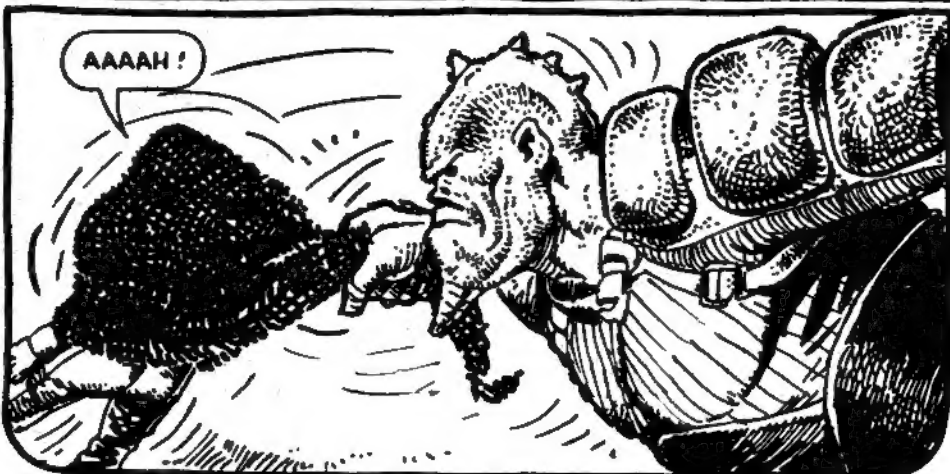


HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA

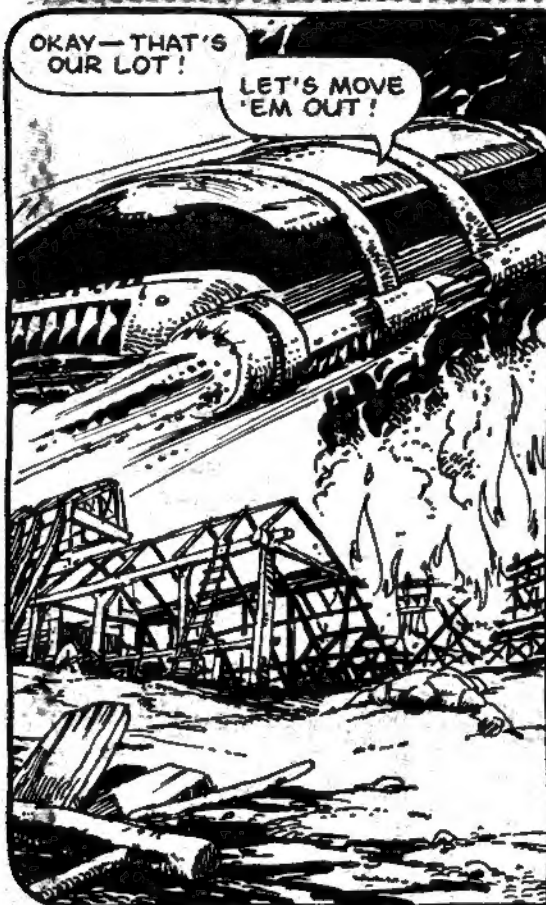


FRANK! LOOK—
HOVERTRUX!









OKAY—THAT'S
OUR LOT!

LET'S MOVE
'EM OUT!



MUMMY! I WANT
MY MUMMY!



THAT'S THE TROUBLE WITH HECK
OF A NICE PLACES...

THEY MAKE A HECK OF AN EASY
TARGET FOR ANY HECK OF A BAD
GUYS WHO HAPPEN TO COME ALONG.



THIS ONE'S
STILL ALIVE!



IT'S MRS KEEBLE.
I BETTER GET HER
TO THE DOCS IN
SERENDIPITY!



SERENDIPITY, BEING A LARGER
TOWN, IS POSSESSED OF A LAW
OFFICE. AND THERE, TWO DAYS
LATER—

I'M REALLY VERY SORRY,
MRS KEEBLE—BUT WHAT
CAN I DO?

I'M ONLY ONE MAN HERE. I'VE REPORTED WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GALACTIC AUTHORITIES— BUT WE'RE SO FAR OFF THE BEATEN TRACK, BY THE TIME THEY GET A SHIP OUT, THE SLAVERS'LL BE LONG GONE!

BUT SURELY YOU CAN FIND THEM?

IT'S A BIG GALAXY OUT THERE. YOUR FAMILY COULD HAVE BEEN SOLD BY NOW— ON ANY ONE OF A THOUSAND WORLDS. GALACTIC POLICE JUST DON'T HAVE THE TIME OR THE MANPOWER TO DEAL WITH INDIVIDUAL CASES!

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS! YOU'RE TELLING ME THESE ANIMALS CAN COME HERE AND STEAL MY HUSBAND AND CHILDREN— AND NOBODY'LL DO ANYTHING TO HELP THEM?

IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD DO, BELIEVE ME...

MRS KEEBLE! WAIT—!

I JUST REMEMBERED— THERE'S ONE FELLOW MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP YOU. HE'S JUST MOVED ON-PLANET... BOUGHT HIMSELF A TRACT OF LAND UP ON MOONDOG MOUNTAIN.

H-HE'S A MUTANT.

HE'S A SEARCH/DESTROY AGENT. THEY SAY IF YOU PAY THEM ENOUGH, THEY'LL TRACK A MAN TO HELL ITSELF!

NEXT
PROG

**BACK ON
THE JOB!**

THE TRANSFORMERS

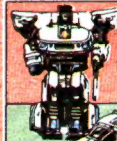
THE BATTLE BETWEEN GOOD & EVIL GOES ON!

ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

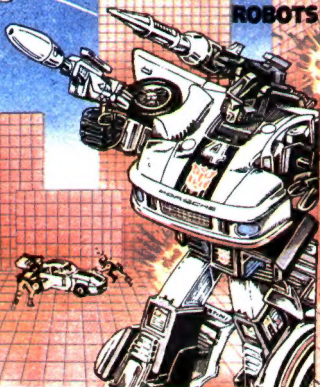
RED ALERT.
WARNS OTHER
AUTOBOTS WHEN HE
SENSES TROUBLE.
TROUBLE IS, HE OFTEN
PANICS.



JAZZ.
LOVES EARTH. LOVES
DANGER. VERSATILE.
CLEVER, DARING, DOES
EVERYTHING WITH
STYLE.

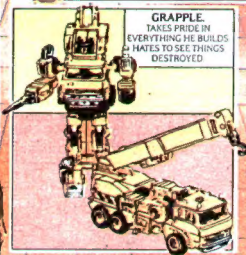


TRACKS.
ACTUALLY PREFERS
BEING IN CAR FORM.
THAT'S WHEN HE
THINKS HE LOOKS
REALLY GOOD.

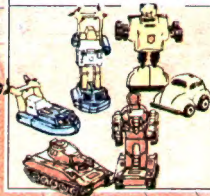


THE HEROIC AUTOBOTS MUST STOP THE EVIL DECEPTICONS FROM DESTROYING EARTH! EVERY AUTOBOT HAS SPECIAL SKILLS, TALENTS AND WEAPONS. EACH ONE IS DIFFERENT AND TOGETHER, THEY MAKE AN AWESOME ARMY.

GRAPPLE.
TAKES PRIDE IN
EVERYTHING HE BUILDS.
HATES TO SEE THINGS
DESTROYED.



MINI AUTOBOTS. SEASPRAY, BUMBLEBEE, WARPAT and OTHERS.
SMALL AND SWIFT, THE MINI AUTOBOTS ACT AS SPIES AND MESSENGERS FOR THE AUTOBOTS.



LOOK OUT FOR THE HEROIC AUTOBOTS!
THEY'RE IN THE SHOPS NOW!



BIRMINGHAM
DERBYSHIRE

Slaine

THE CYTHRON LEADER SPOKE TO US IN A DEEP, CROAKING, ANCIENT VOICE...

IN ANSWER TO YOUR UNSPOKEN QUESTIONS...YES...I AM JUST AS EVIL AS I LOOK.

YES...I AM GOING TO KILL YOU.

YES...IT WILL BE EXTREMELY PAINFUL.

SLOUGH FEG...THE TAKING OF MYRDDIN MAKES UP FOR YOUR MISTAKES. RETURN TO YOUR TIME ZONE AND CONTINUE WITH THE PLAN TO DESTROY THE LAND OF THE YOUNG.

THANK YOU, MY GULEDIG. EXCEEDINGLY GREAT WILL BE THE BLOODSHED! FOR MY ARMIES ARE UNWILLING TO SKULK — THEY THRIVE ON SPREADING DESTRUCTION!

NOW — HAVE THE ANIMALS PUT DOWN...EXCEPT FOR THIS BULL. HE MAY BE OF SOME USE IN THE ARENA.

YES, MY GULEDIG. BUT I WOULD LIKE ONE OF THE SOWS FOR MY PALACE OF EXPERIMENTS.

THE ONE WITH THE HAG'S FACE?

NO — THE OTHER ONE. I LIKE HER AURA. SHE COULD BE...AMUSING.

VERY WELL. BUT PUT HER TO PRACTICAL USE, TOO. YOU KNOW HOW I DISAPPROVE OF YOUR MORE...BIZARRE EXPERIMENTS.

SCRIPT: PAT MALLS
ART: DAVID FURSE
LETTERING: G. ROBSON



I MAY HAVE
LOST MY
LOOKS — BUT
NOT MY
COURAGE !

AT LEAST MY
DEATH WILL HAVE
SOME PURPOSE !

TLACHTGA !



?

YOU DARE ATTACK
THE GULEDIG ? THE
LAST OF THE HIGH
CYTHRONS ? I COULD
KILL YOU MYSELF,
BUT I DON'T WISH TO
SOIL MY HANDS !

GUARDS ! REMOVE
THE ANIMALS FROM
MY SIGHT ! PRAISE
BE TO ME !

AT THAT MOMENT...

SORRY,
HU-MEN!
I'VE RUN
OUT OF
LOVE
AGAIN.

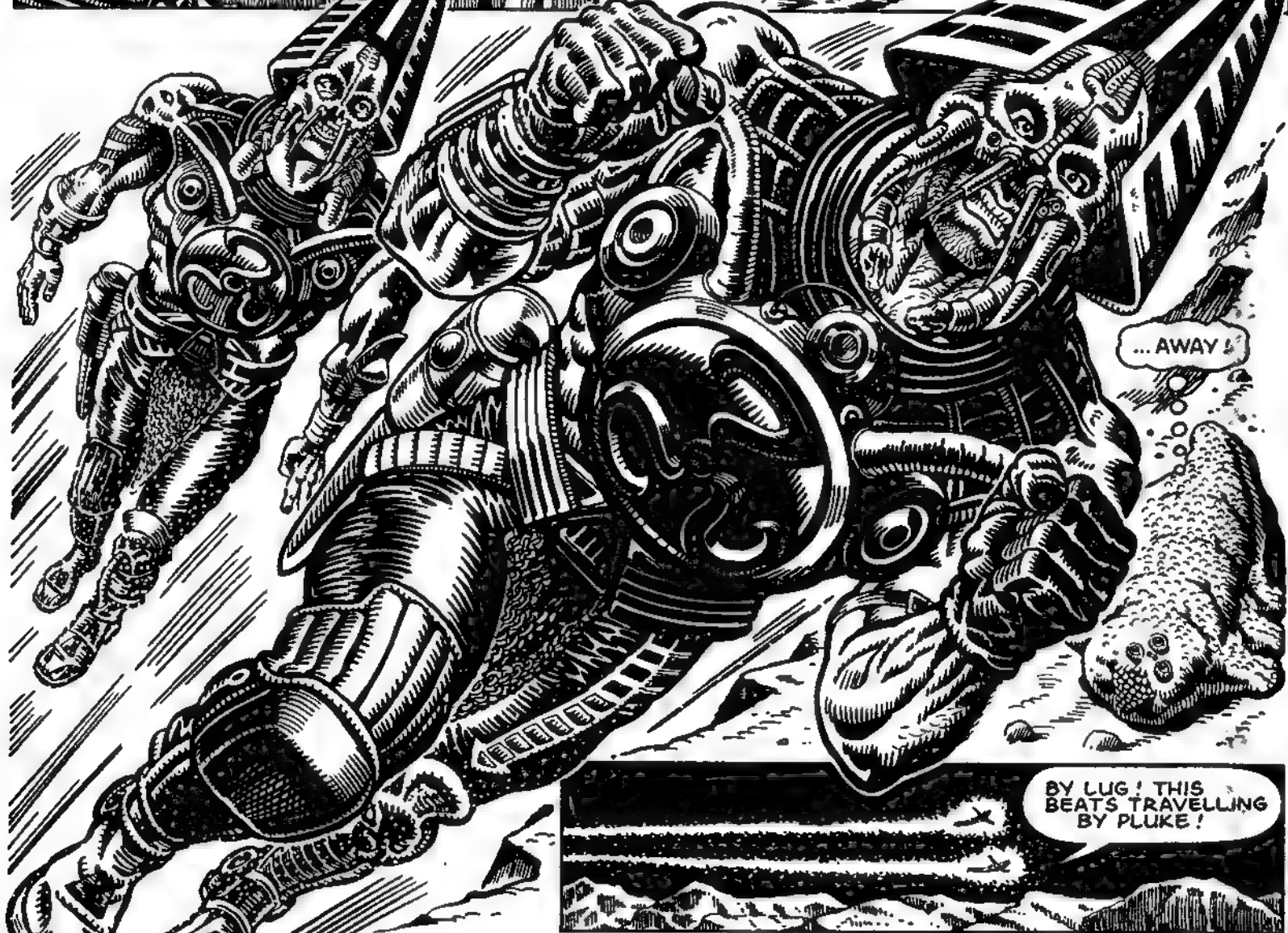
AN ANIMAL
POWERED BY
LOVE ! OCH!
THIS IS A
STRANGE
WORLD WE'RE
IN, SLAINE !

ALL RIGHT — LET'S
GIVE THE GREAT
DOD SOME LOVE !



NICE,
GOOD,
KIND
PLUKE !

WE LOVE
YOU, PLUKE !



BUT I WILL SPARE THE
SOW MYRAAKOTHA'S
TENDER MERCIES, IF
YOU TURN YOUR BACK
ON HUMANS AND HELP
OUR ESCAPE FROM
THIS PLANET.

I CAN'T DO
THAT. I AM
THE GOOD
SWINEHERD.
I MUST PRO-
TECT ALL
MY PIGS.

MYRDDIN, YOU WERE
MY GREATEST CRE-
ATION! FOR YOU, I
TOOK ON HUMAN
FORM! HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN YOU
ARE A CYTHRON?

I'M A HUMAN
BEING! THE
HUMAN SIDE
OF ME OVER-
CAME THE
DEMON!

YOU ARE MY SON!
YOU CANNOT DEFEY
YOUR OWN FATHER!

MEANWHILE...

LOOK!

THE CYTHRONS
WERE IN THE
PROCESS OF
EXECUTING
THE OTHER
PRISONERS...

JUST UKKO AND
TLACHTGA LEFT!

DIE,
HUMAN
SWINE!



SLÁINE MISJUDGED
HIS MATERIALISA-
TION POINT AND
"LANDED" INSIDE
THE EXECUTIONER...



...CAUSING THE ALIEN
TO EXPLODE.



THE CYTHRONS ARE
FALLING OUT WITH
EACH OTHER! RUN
FOR IT!



TLACHTGA! STOP!
IT'S ME — SLÁINE!

LIAR! IT'S
A CYTHON
TRICK!



UKKO! COME
HERE YOU
LITTLE —!

IT'S SLÁINE
ALL RIGHT,
TLACHTGA!
THAT'S WHAT
HE ALWAYS
CALLS ME!



AND SO...

NOW TO
RESCUE
THE
OTHERS!

AYE! AND
MAKE THE
CYTHRONS
PAY!

NEXT
PROG.

THE WARRIORS AT THE END OF TIME!

BETELGEUSIAN MINISTRY OF HEALTH
URGENT WARNING DANGER —
DEADLY NEW SPECIES OF THRILL-SUCKER
PLAGUING UNIVERSE
DON'T LEAVE
HOME WITH-OUT

2000 AD
FEATURING JUDGE DREDD

RESERVATION COUPON

TO MY NEWSAGENT

Please reserve/deliver* 1 thrill-
powered copy of 2000 AD each week.

NAME

ADDRESS

Signature of Parent/Guardian*

*delete as applicable

I JUDGE THIS TO BE THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH!

**A MEGA
COLLECTION
FEATURING
THE PICK OF
THE STRIPS
FROM THE
DAILY STAR!**

**GET YOUR
COPY TODAY
...BEFORE
I GET YOU!**

**£1.25 EARTH
MONEY**

THE
**JUDGE
DREDD**
COLLECTION

£1.25



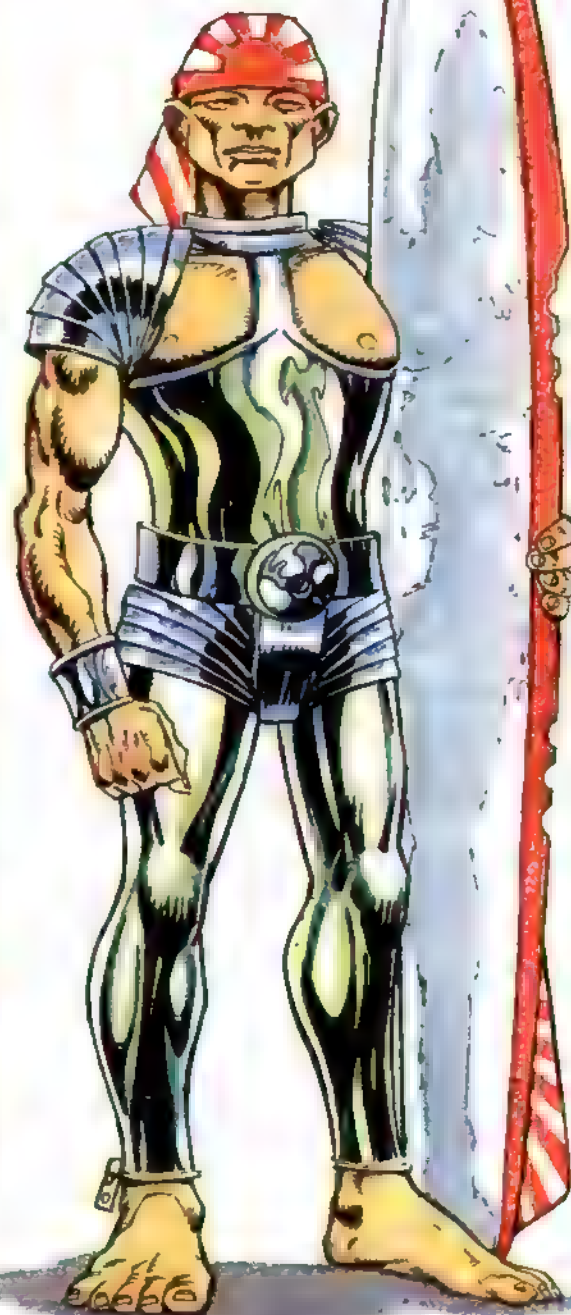
0600 HOURS.
JUSTICE DEPT
CRIME BRIEF -

**VIO I.D.
RUNNER**

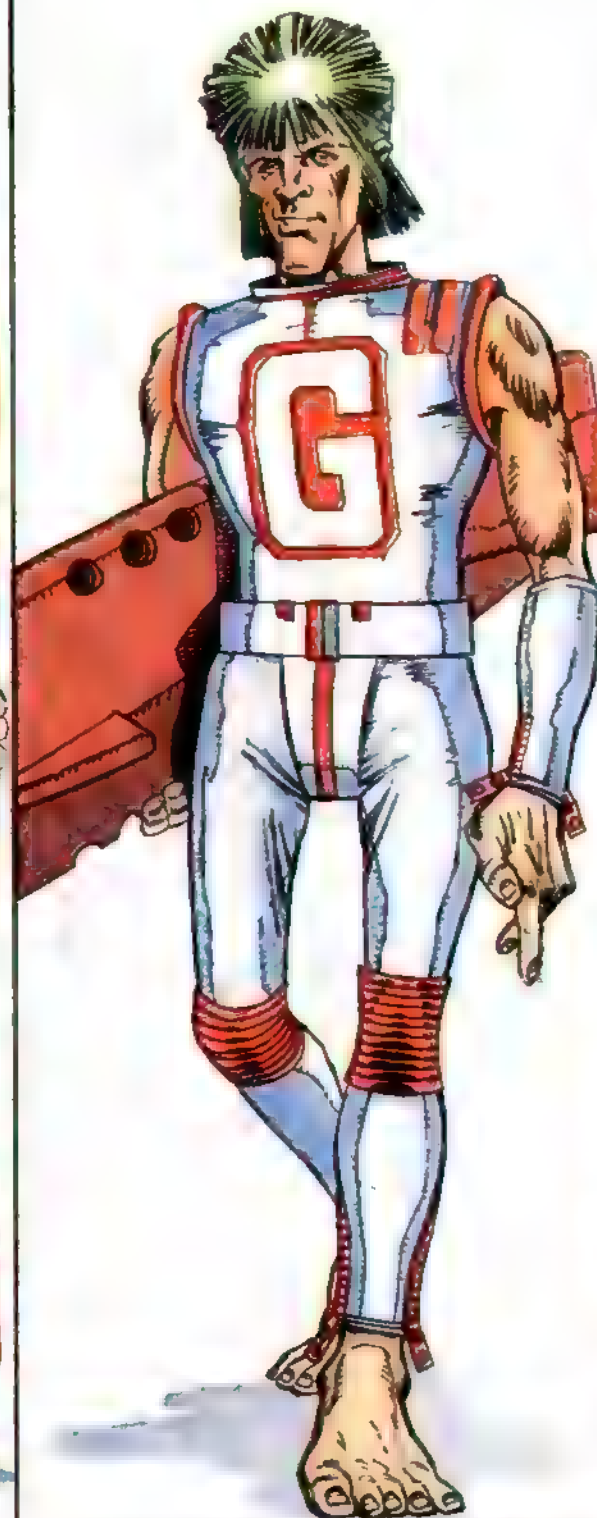
NEXT
ITEM,
SUSPECT
ALERT -



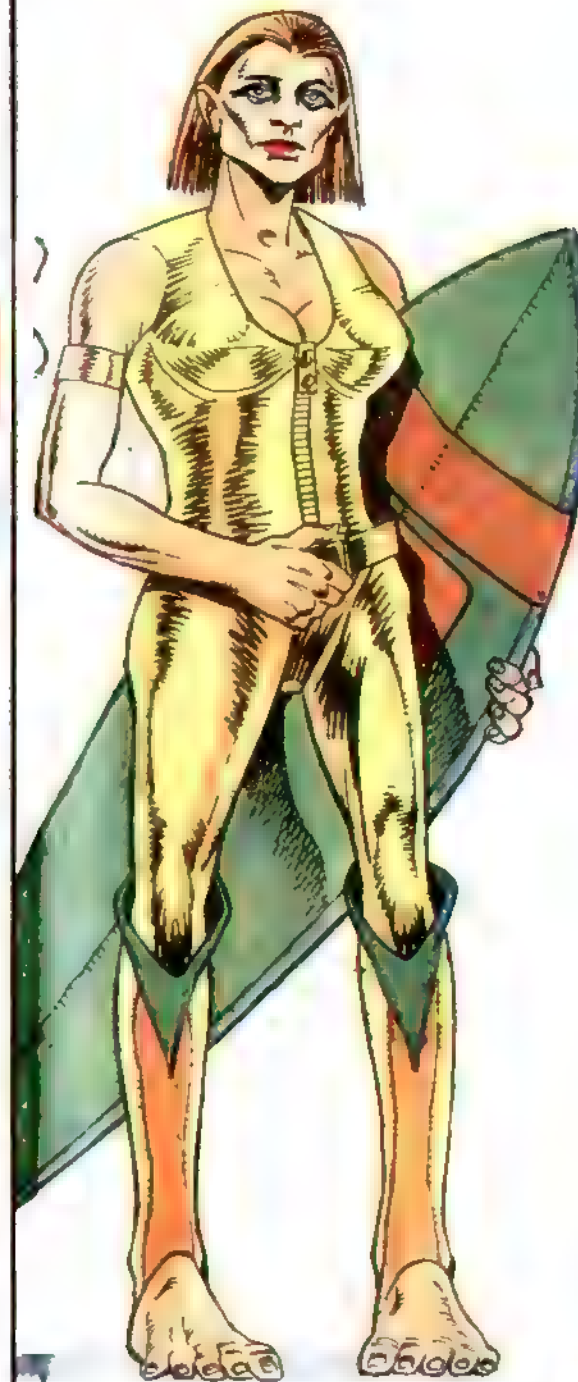
YOGI YAKAMOTO, RESIDENT
FUJI TERRITORIES. CURRENT
ILLEGAL WORLD POWER BOARD
CHAMPION.



OAK GOODVIBES, RESIDENT MEGA-CITY TWO .

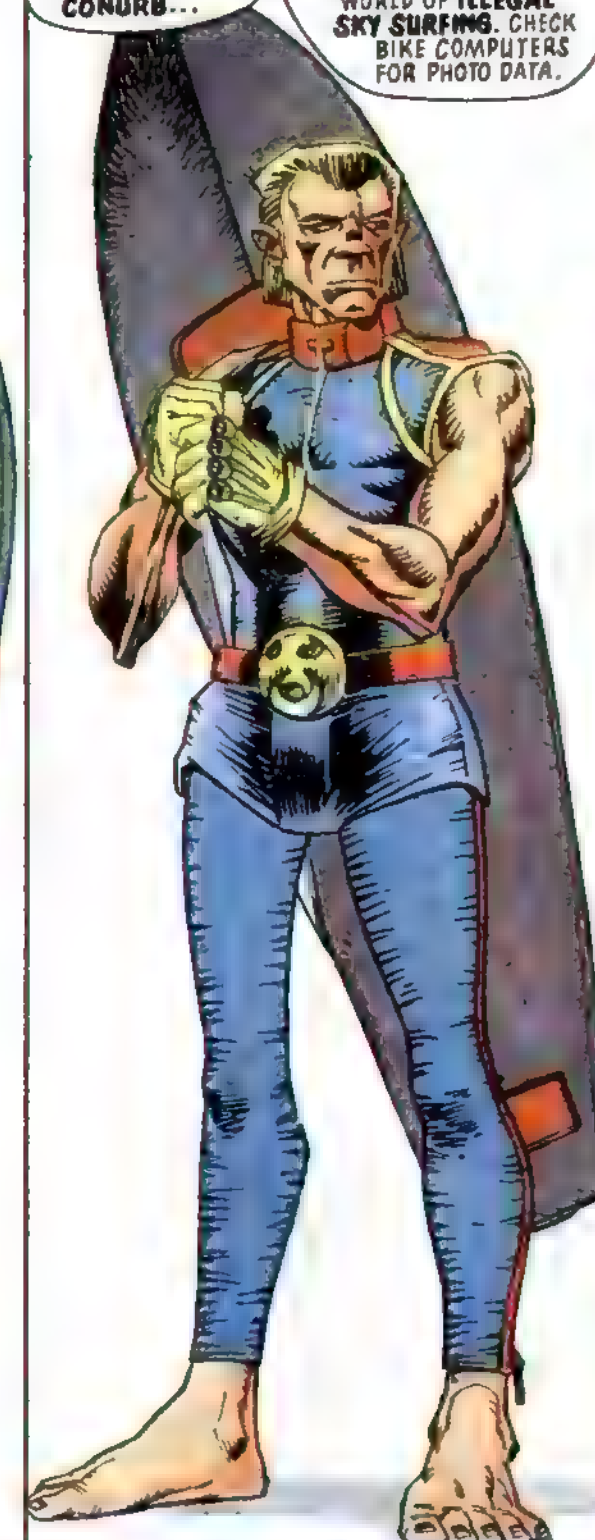


NATILDA STANK, RESIDENT OZ.

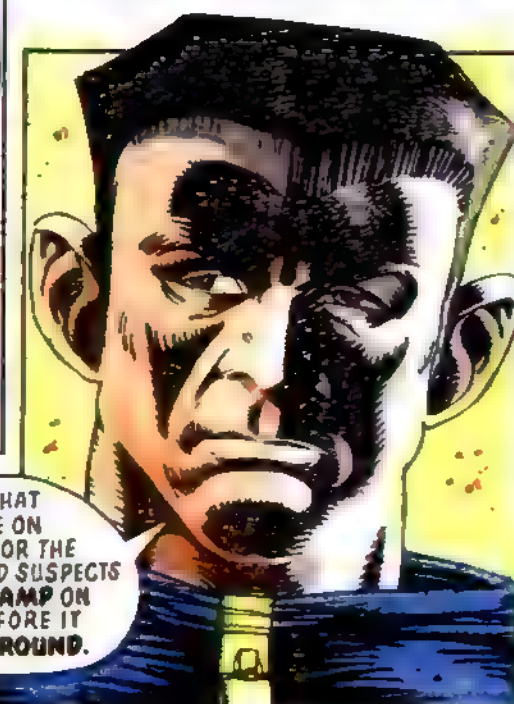
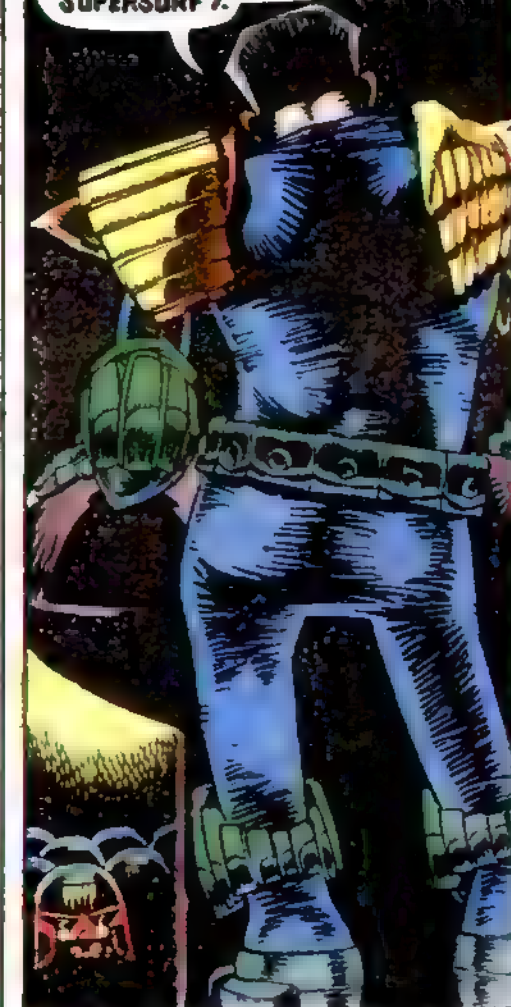


KLAUS REICH,
RESIDENT RUHR
CONURB...

...AND NUMEROUS OTHERS
ASSOCIATED WITH THE
WORLD OF ILLEGAL
SKY SURFING. CHECK
BIKE COMPUTERS
FOR PHOTO DATA.



ALL BELIEVED TO HAVE ENTERED
MEGA-CITY ONE ILLEGALLY. ALL NOW IN
HIDING - CONFIRMING THE RUMOUR THAT
OUR CITY IS THE VENUE FOR THE NEXT
WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP -
SUPERSURF 7.



YOU ALL KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS. BE ON
SPECIAL ALERT FOR THE
AFOREMENTIONED SUSPECTS
WE'VE GOT TO STAMP ON
SUPERSURF BEFORE IT
GETS OFF THE GROUND.

**JUDGE
DREDD**

MIDNIGHT SURFER



WE ARRIVED AT TOMMY MCARDLE
BLOCK JUVIE REHAB AT 0900.
AS USUAL, MR NIGGLI PUT HIM
IN CHARGE.



IN THE CENTRE OF YOUR BOARD
IS THE THROTTLE PAD.

THE HARDER YOU PRESS,
THE FASTER YOU GO.



TAKE YOUR FOOT OFF AND YOUR
BOARD AUTOMATICALLY RETURNS
TO HOVER.

IT LOOKS EASY
WHEN YOU DO IT, CHOPPER.

PRACTICE, DENNIS,
THAT'S ALL. C'MON -
EVERYBODY IN THE
AIR! TRY IT!



HOW'D YOU GET ON LAST NIGHT,
CHOPPER?

TRIFF! I SHOT THE FOX!

MANFRED FOX TUNNEL -
YOU MADE IT THROUGH?
LIKE, WOW!



RECKON I'M READY FOR THE SUPERSURF NOW, FLIP.
I CAN WIN IT - I KNOW I CAN!

YOU BET! WHEN
IS IT?



TOMORROW - NEXT DAY... WON'T KNOW
TILL I GET THE CALL.

WHENEVER IT IS,
THE MIDNIGHT SURFER WILL BE THERE!

HERE ON THE JUVIE REHAB PROGRAMME
WE TRY TO HELP OUR YPS READJUST TO
LIFE ON THE OUTSIDE, JUDGE DREDD.

THEIR FUTURE IS, OF
COURSE, BLEAK. WE TEACH
THEM AN INTEREST -
SOMETHING THAT WILL
HELP THEM COME TO
TERMS WITH THE LONG
EMPTY YEARS AHEAD
AND... WELL, LET'S BE
FRANK - THE UTTER
POINTLESSNESS OF
THEIR EXISTENCE.



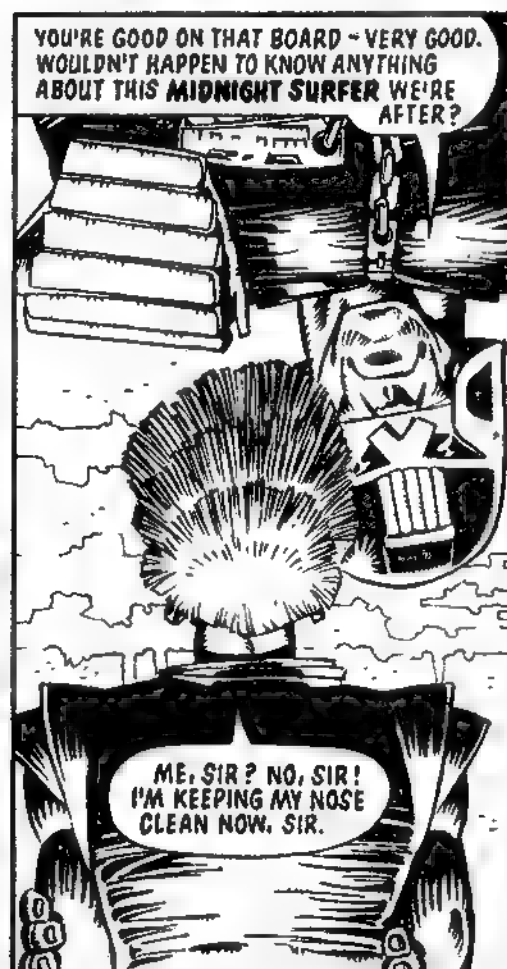
AND YET 91% OF THEM
STILL END UP AS OPS.

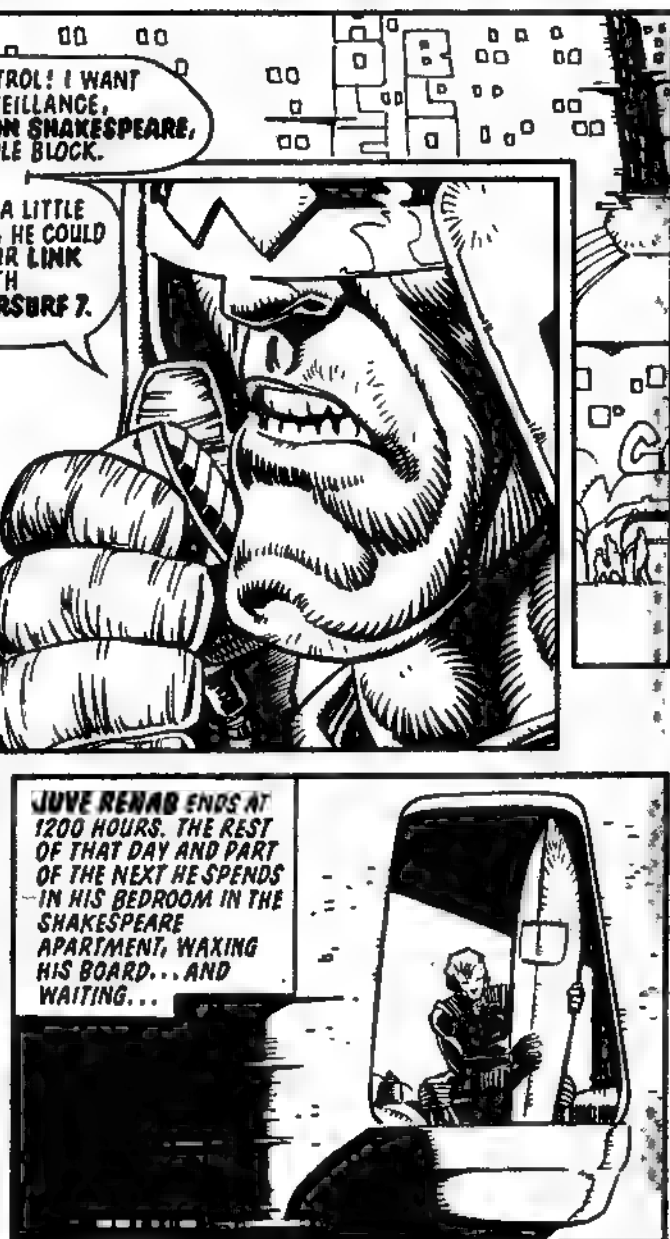
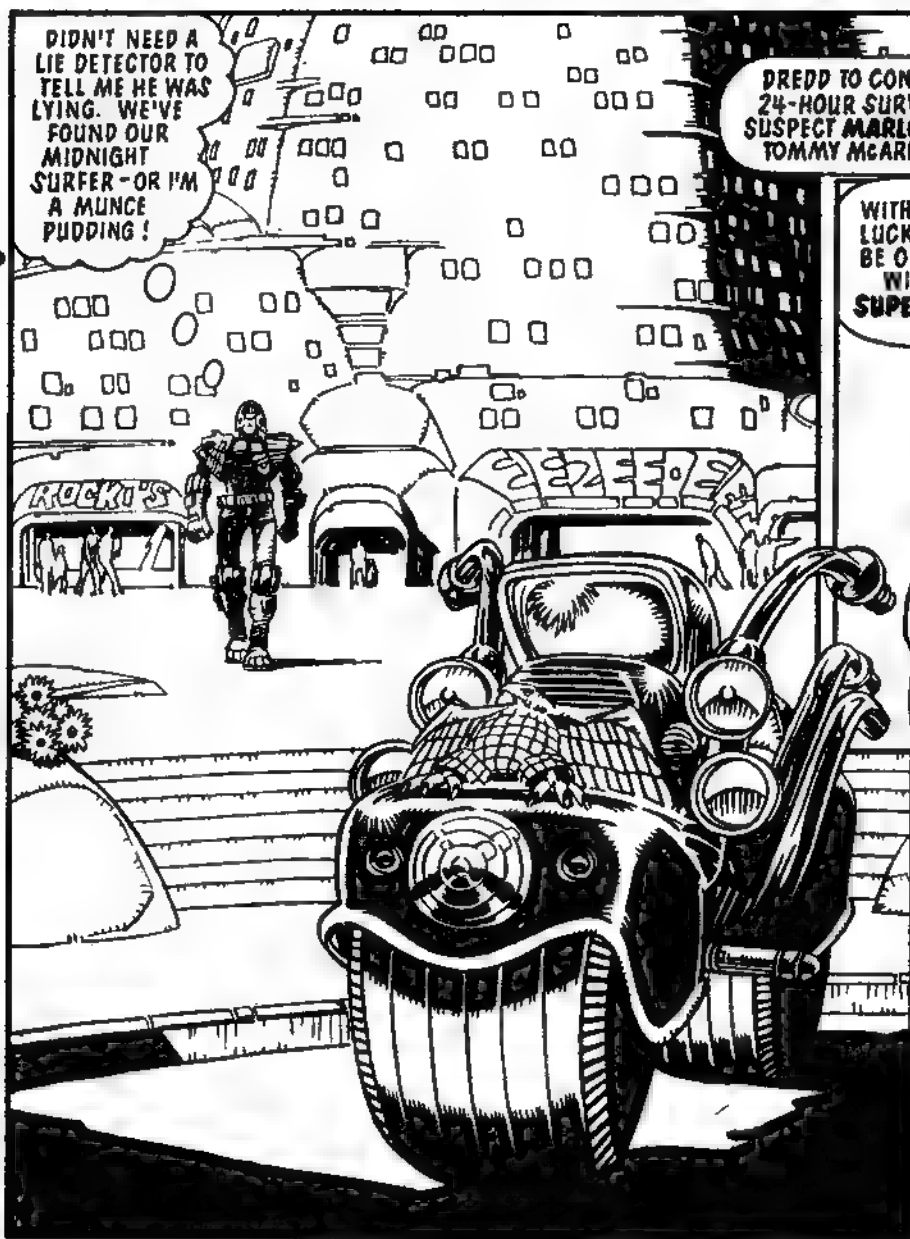
WE CAN'T WIN
THEM ALL.

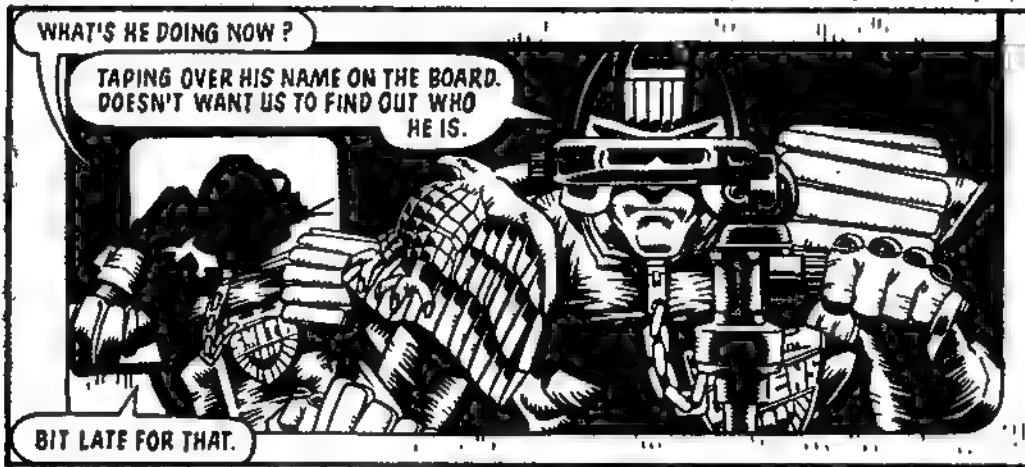


YP - YOUNG PERP.

OP - OLD PERP.









WHEN HIS AIRSPEED IS SUFFICIENT,
HE SLAMS THE BOARD INTO HIS
WARM-UP ROUTINE, PREPARING
FOR THE CONTEST THAT IS TO COME -



- AND THEN HE SEES IT, ITS
SHADOW REFLECTED ON THE DULL
GLASSEEN OF THE PEART BUILDING...



HECK!
SPY IN THE SKY
CAMERAS!



THEY'RE
ONTO ME!

NEXT • PROG • **SUPERSURF OR BUST!**

ON THE PLANET NORST, ROGUE'S QUEST HAS LED HIM TO THE NORT-OCCUPIED CITY OF ZONCAP 4.

HIS MISSION-TO FIND THE ANTIGEN THAT WILL MAKE HIS THREE BIOCHIPPED BUDDIES WHOLE MEN AGAIN..

ROGUE TROOPER



THERE IT IS, GUYS... WE GO IN, WE GRAB THE DOCTOR WITH THE DATA, WE GET OUT FAST!

NO PROBLEM.



ARE YOU KIDDING? THE PLACE IS CRAWLIN' WITH NORTY ALLIES-THOSE RHINO PSYCHOS!

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO STEER CLEAR OF THEM, HELM. THAT SOUTHER PRISONER SAID DOC MOHO KNOWS ALL ABOUT OUR ANTIGEN...



...SO MOHO'S OUR MAN!

BUT WHAT IF HE AIN'T? WHAT IF OUR INFO TURNS OUT TO BE GARBAGE?



YOU GOT ANY BETTER IDEAS, BAGMAN? BESIDES, I RECKON THE INFO'S OKAY—

WE GOT IT STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH, REMEMBER?

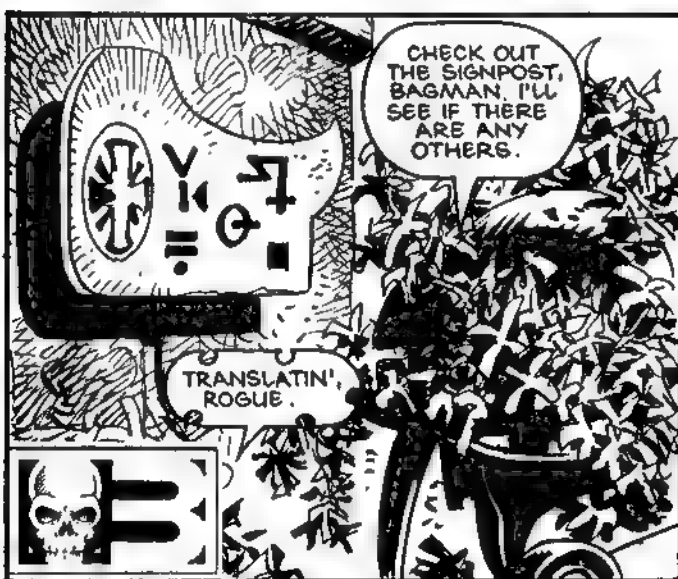


OKAY, ROGUE, WE'LL GET YOUR DOCTOR MOHO OUT OF THE DUNGEONS! YOU'D BETTER PICK UP SOME CAMOUFLAGE FIRST, THOUGH.

2000AD
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT
G. FINLEY-DAY
ART ROBOT
JOSE ORTIZ
LETTERING ROBOT
TONY JACOB

COMPU-73c







0700 HOURS IN
MEGA-CITY ONE. THE
TRICKLE OF EARLY
MORNING TRAFFIC HAS
GROWN INTO A
STEADY STREAM.

THE CITY IS
WAKING UP.

THE CITY IS ALSO BEGINNING TO PANIC -

GOOD MORNING, MEGACITIES!
AND THE SHOCK HORROR
HEADLINE THAT'S ROCKING
THE CITY TODAY IS -
THE DARK JUDGES ARE
BACK IN TOWN!



THEY CAME LAST NIGHT WHILE THE CITY SLEPT.
THEY STRUCK FIRST IN **RON REAGAN CROCK
BLOCK**, WHERE 237 SENIOR CITIZENS WERE
BRUTALLY SLAIN!

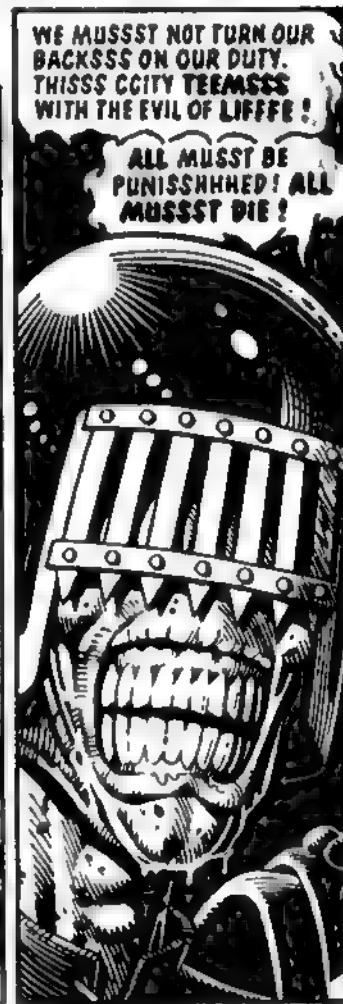
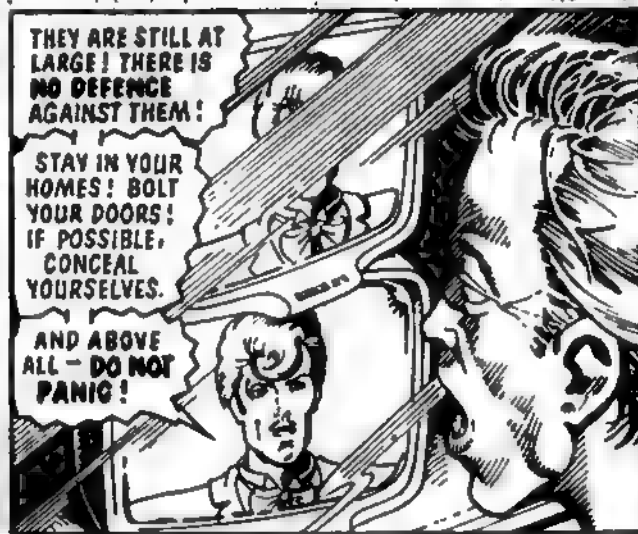
IN **DUNC RENALDO** AND
ON THE **0330 UPTOWN
ZOOM**, HUNDREDS
MORE DIED!

ALL **BLOCK CITIDEX**
UNITS WERE PLACED ON
ACTIVE ALERT - AND
THAT'S WHERE THE
NEXT TRAGEDY
OCCURRED!

ANDERSON PSI DIVISION



THESE HORRIFIC
PICTURES WERE TAKEN BY
CASPAR WEINBERGER
CITIDEX'S OWN
SECURITY CAMERAS -





THEIR WEAPONSSS ARE
USSELESSS UNLESSS
THEY FIRSST FIND USSS!
WE MUSST ENSURE IT
DOESS NOT HAPPEN
AGAIN!



HEY! SMOKE
COMIN' FROM
THE GYM!



GREETINGSSSS!

OH MOLEY!



JUDGE
DEATH!



JUDGE
FIRE!

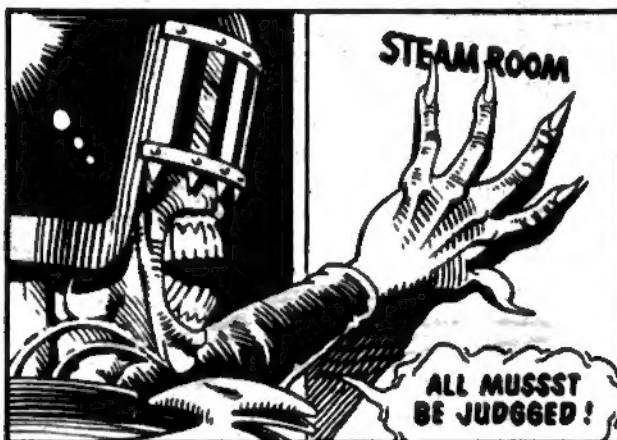
JUDGE
MORTIS!

FEW RUN SSSO EAGERLY
TO JUDGEEMENT! YOUR
ZZZEAL ISSS REWARDED!

DECAY IN PEACCE,
LAWBREAKER!



THE GUILTY
AWAIT!



STEAM ROOM

ALL MUSST
BE JUDGEED!



OH MY
FLAB!



ALL MUSSY
DIE!

PLEASE! NOT ME! I
GOTTA WIFE AND THREE
APPETITES TA FEE

FEED



IN THE GRAND HALL OF JUSTICE -

JUST HAD WORD, CHIEF JUDGE - DARK
JUDGES LOOSE IN DONG CHURCH
BLOCK HEALTH CLUB. UNITS ON THEIR
WAY.

VERY GOOD.
KEEP ME
INFORMED.



JUST GET
ME A SHOT
AT 'EM, C.J. -
EVEN THE
THREE
STOOGES
CAN'T STAND
UP TO THESE
D-JUMPS!

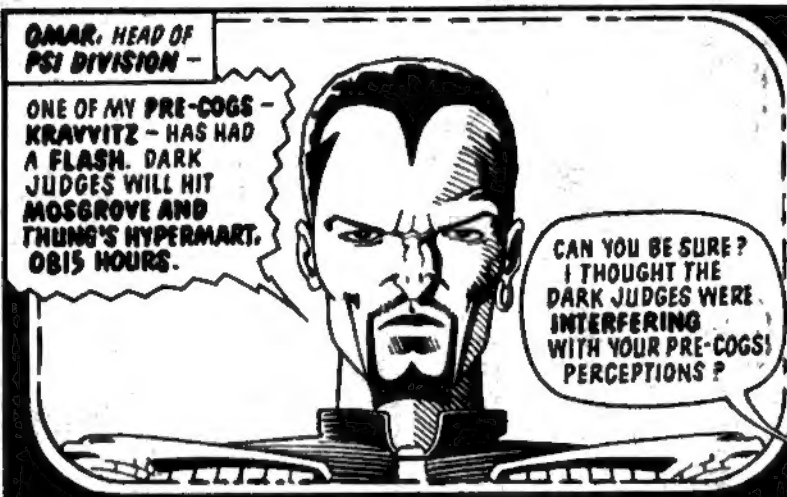
EXACTLY HOW DO WE
DO THAT, ANDERSON?
AS SOON AS THEY GET
A WHIFF OF US, THEY
TELEPORT OUT.



YOU WERE LUCKY WITH FEAR.
THEY WON'T BE THAT
CARELESS AGAIN.

CHIEF JUDGE!

YES, OMAR?



OMAR, HEAD OF
PSI DIVISION -

ONE OF MY PRE-COGS -
KRAVITZ - HAS HAD
A FLASH. DARK
JUDGES WILL HIT
MOSGROVE AND
THUNG'S HYPERMART.
0815 HOURS.

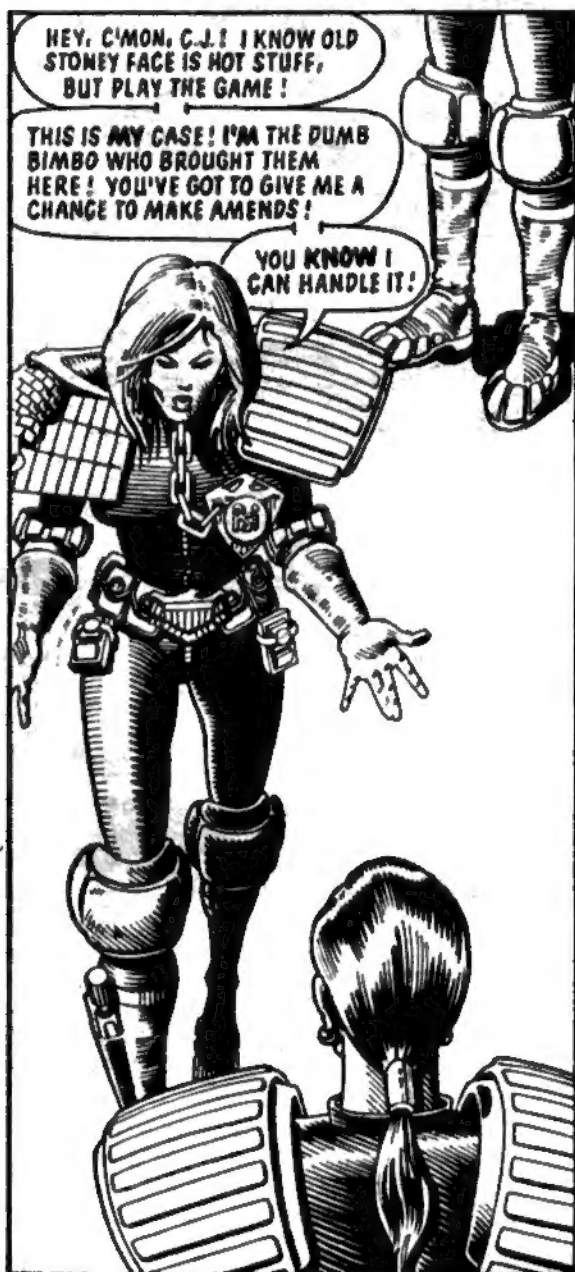
CAN YOU BE SURE?
I THOUGHT THE
DARK JUDGES WERE
INTERFERING
WITH YOUR PRE-COGS!
PERCEPTIONS?



KRAVITZ
IS PRETTY
DEFINITE.
SHE'S A GOOD
OPERATOR.



MY GUESS IS,
LOSING JUDGE FEAR
UPSET THE OTHERS
ENOUGH TO BREAK
THEIR CONCENTRATION.
ONLY FOR A MOMENT -
BUT LONG ENOUGH
FOR KRAVITZ'S
MIND TO CLEAR.
GET THE FLASH.





**I WARNED
YOU, CREEP!
IT'S A CRIME
TO SCAN
2000AD!**

2000AD
Credit Card!
\$4 ANNUAL FEE
SCANZY
COMPU-73c